# JIHE NEW PLAY "Three Twins" a Credit to Broadway's Summer Family.

O, Anxious Reader, "Three Twins" is not a sequel to "Three Weeks."

Mrs. Glyn's return to the home of the brave and the land of the free advertising has nothing whatever to do with the case at the Herald Square Theatre.

It is eminently proper and quite within the facts to speak of "Three Twins" descended from "Incog," Mrs. Pacheco's farce of the mistaken identity era and Charles Dickson's irresponsible youth. Now, living in Brooklyn, Mr. Dickon has taken upon himself parental responsibility to the extent of "Three Twins" while toys in the form of jingles and tunes have been provided by Twins," while toys in the form of lingles and tunes have been provided by (Published under arrangements with G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and See stage surface, but, as Mr. W. H. Crane might say, father and the boys are London.) the stage surface, but, as Mr. W. H. Crane might say, father and the boys are doing well.



Frances Kennedy as Mrs. Dick Win-

Judging by the hilarity at the Herald Square last night, mistaken identity, based upon false wigs and whiskers, is still able to lure the laugh from its More lair, and under the circumstances it is well to leave bad enough alone. While the wigs and whiskers grow somewhat thin from too much hugging and kissing on the part of mistaken ladies who can't see through them, the piece wears very well, thanks largely to Mr. Hoschna's young and pretty music.

The youth of Mr. Clifton Crawford, a light comedian with a deft touch, also helps to keep the piece out of the Home for Infirm Farces. You have only to see him sing his part of "Good-Night, Sweetheart." with Miss Alice Yorke to realize that youth with a sense of humor can deliver you from the "sentimental ballad." To see him sing is the only way. You listen to him with your eyes, and save your ears for Miss Yorke's share of the duet. Mr. Crawford sees the humor of the sweetheart song: unlike the confirmed tenor, he does not sob over it. He dances around the heart throb airily, mockingly, and sheep on a steep mountain-side; he finally says GOOD-NIGHT in vigorous missed, and immediately after his shot capital letters.

Mr. Crawford, in spite of an occasional victim. The cougar roams over long suggestion of Mr. "Joe" Coyne, who is distances, and often changes its huntstill doing time in London, alas! He ing ground, perhaps remaining in one

has managed to go through vaudeville with both feet on the soft pedal, and his place two or three months, until the past mixes pleasantly with his present. To hear him turn "The Charge of the game is exhausted, and then shifting to Tight Brigade' into a parlor entertainment is as funny as an international another. When it does not lie in wait peace conference. He is an amiable object lesson in how to be a juvenile and it usually spends most of the night.

Just what Miss Bessie McCoy is supposed to be is difficult to make out lessly around the places where it until she discards a weird make up that makes her look like a dippy Ophelia, thinks it may come across prey, and it and bulges out in a Pierrot costume to sing "The Yama Yama Man." Then will patiently follow an animal's trail. She dances around ten Yama Yamas who look as though they had been banished from a picture book for scaring pink little girls and purple

sows, and gives up parts of her song to droll imitations of our to-be-or-notto-be-Hamlet, Mr. E. Fitzgerald Foy. Mystery dogs her dance-steps and your eyes follow suit. Miss McCoy's dance is the latest news on Broadway. It is the Fextra" of the performance. It comes late, but it is worth its wait in gro-Crawford in a so-called hypnotic dance," Miss McCoy gives another charming account of herself. It is only when she acts Ophelia with weeds in her straw-colored wig that life seems sad. But there's no denying her cleverness. Any one who can pick up an English accent in Chicago must be

Miss McCoy's accent is as unintentionally funny as "Cuddle Up a Little a song which shows "the meven ages of cuddling." Its types range from a property baby to a whitewigged couple, and by the time a department store bride and bridegroom walk on it is impossible to make your effects" make other songs seem as old as mistaken identity, but the "Face-

softany Marauders.

Solitary Marauders.

whom I had more than once worked on the round-up—though I never knew his of the programme as "The Girl in the Machine."

Solitary Marauders.

whom I had more than once worked on the round-up—though I never knew his or the programme as "The Girl in the Machine."

Solitary Marauders.

Whom I had more than once worked on the round-up—though I never knew his overy common and killed many. They were very destructive to sheep and till half past 7," said Nors as she took ograph" is a new wrinkle, with puckers and dimples and a winking eye all an Solitary Marauders.

tendance at the sanitarium in the second act. Suffering humanity should not overlook them. They wear the badge of service just below the knee, where it is sure to be seen. Come to think of it. Miss McCou might and then only a mother and young, and then only a mother and young, near my ranch. He was hunting with Cougars very wonderfully in size, and a companion and they unexpectedly no less in temper. Indeed I think that the came on the cougar on a shelf of send the cougar of send the cou

tendance at the sanitarium in the second act. Suffering humanity should not overlook them. They wear the badge of service just below the knee, where it overlook them. They wear the badge of service just below the knee, where it is sure to be seen. Come to think of it, Miss McCoy might go to that sanitarium to have her accent treated.

It is to be hoped that Miss Frances Kennedy will never be cured of crying. It is to be hoped that Miss Frances Kennedy will never be cured of crying. As a weeping wife she is a joy. The part finay be hard on her face, but her face certainly knows its stage business. Miss Yorke sings as well as Miss Kennedy eries, and the others do what is required of them cheerfully. Even the ghow girls look happy in sheath gowns.

It is to be hoped that Miss Frances Kennedy will never be cured of crying. They are also sometimes have a companion and they unexpectedly on less in temper. Indeed I think that by nature they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they not enter the cougar on a shelf of sand-stone above their herds, only some ten feet off. It sprang down on the mails that their habit of sometimes degging and their half was they are cowardly, and they never attack human beloadthirsty as they are cowardly, and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never attack human beings, under they are as ferocious and they never dealing they never attack human beings, under they are they are they are as ferocious and they u ahow girls look happy in sheath gowns.

You will find "Three Twins" a credit to Broadway's summer family. The ily timbered coulie near Kildeer Moun-wounded cougar; he received a couple was more danger from the cougar; piece is a good answer to that eternal question, "Where shall I go to-night?"

CHARLES DARNTON.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

# Pres. Roosevelt's Own Stories of Hunting Big Game

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The Evening World's Series Of 20 Hunting Stories By President Roosevelt. By Special Arrangement,

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STORY NO. 5.

Adventures With Cougars.



ITE cougar sometimes stalks its prev. and sometimes lies in wait for it beside a game trail or drinking pool - very rarely indeed does it crouch on the limb of a tree. When excited by the presence of game it is some-times very bold.

Willis once fired at some bighorn a cougar made a dash into the midst There is something refreshing about of the flying band in hopes to secure a winter and summer, in prowling rest-

Cougar Versus Wolf.

There is no kind of game, save the full gron grizzly and buffalo, which it does not at times assail and master. It readily snaps up grizzly cubs or buffalo calves; and in at least one instance I have known of it springing on, slaying and eating a full grown wolf. I presume the latter was taken by surprise.

On the other hand, the cougar itself has to fear the big timber wolves when maddened by the winter hunger and gathered in small parties; while a large grizzly would of course be an overmatch or it twice over, though its superior agility puts it beyond the grizzly's power chance taken in a cave.

into the most thickly wooded and cape. Yet there are occasions when it wenty yards distant.

the beasts were plentiful, I twice heard ously hurt.



BOB ADDAMS-

FATHER DUCK-Do you realize that that scoundrelly landlord of a rooster has rented us a place with no water on it?

THE USUAL HOWL OF THE NEW SUBURBANITE.

Listen to the Birds

old plainsman, said that this was the some unfortunate wayfarer. Many oth- were clumsy, playful, friendly little it is not necessarily a beast of the dense forests only; for it is found in all the plains country, living in the streams, or among the patches of brush in the Bad Lands. The persecution of hunters, however, always tends to drive it into the most thickly wooded and the lands are altographed as a stranger and wilder sound.

Certain that if such attacks occur they are altogether exceptional, being indeed of such extreme rarity that they may be entirely disregarded in practice. I should have no more hesitation in sleeping out in a wood where there in the Bad Lands. The persecution of hunters, however, always tends to drive it into the most thickly wooded and the lands. The persecution of the most thickly wooded and the lands are altogether exceptional, being indeed of such extreme rarity that they may are altogether exceptional, being indeed of such extreme rarity that they may be entirely disregarded in practice. I should have no more hesitation in sleeping out in a wood where there is any chance for escape. Yet there are occasions when it

but one night, while camped in a heav-Helena, was once charged by a were less shy than at present, there trary, were very dangerous antagonists. tains, where, as their footprints showed, of deep scratches, but was not seri- and this was especially true in the dark canebrakes of some of the Southa loud, wailing scream ringing through Many old frontiersmen tell tales of ern States, where the man a cougar was Caribou"—will appear in Saturday's the impenetrable gloom which shrouded the cougar's occasionally itself making most likely to encounter was a nearly Evening World.

ton tells me that near his Mississippl plantation many years ago a neg who was one of a gang engaged in building a railroad through low and wet ground was waylaid and killed by cougar late one night as he was walk ing alone through the swamp.

Struck Down!

his rifle round he shot the first one in the brain, and it dropped motionless, whereat the second halted, wheeled. and bounded into the woods. His companion was not in the least hurt of even frightened, though amazed. The cougars were not full grown, but young of the year.

Cougar Kills Indian.

beasts had any real intention of attack-ing the men. They were young animals, "Wouldn't this frost you, though." had a daughter at school then. Then bold, stupid and very hungry. The she muttered, "me havin to beat it all there was a couple of song an dance smell of the raw meat excited them besmell of the raw meat excited them be-the way from the deepo an' then not a motheaten dogs an' a chorus that looknot make out clearly what the men were, as they walked bent under their and lifted up her voice in a strident burdens, with the deerskins on their "Ooo-ho-ooo-ho!" Then she returned A Disappointment. backs. Evidently the cougars were only and seated herself wearily on a chair. "And wasn't even the scenery nice?"

A she-cougar does not often attempt to avenge the loss of her young, but sometimes she does. A remarkable instance of the kind happened to my friend Prof. John Bache McMaster in 1875. He was camped near the head of Green River, Wyoming. One afternoon he found a couple of cougar kit-

Bessie McCoy as Molly Sommers. it into the most thickly would and broken fastnesses of the mountains. In the spring of 1890, a man with "Ferocious and Cowardly," that while he was living on a sheep visible. "Didn't you get my wire sayin' "You needn't the a companion and they unexpectedly no less in temper. Indeed I think that colts, but were singularly cowardly

Story No. 6-"Black Bear and

By Bob Addams

I knew two men in Missoula who were once attacked by cougars in a

beasts had any real intention of attack-

In 1886 a cougar Killed an Indian near above and I linear a state of the followed this call.

Flathead Lake. Two Indians were followed this call.

"Tis Patsy! Tis Patsy! Hurry success. I had three lines in the afterthey came on the cougar. It fell at once Nora!" shricked Mrs. O'Brien. t came to and seized one, killing him a time, but Patsy called in the voice of bringin' ve here," said O'Brien. instantly with a couple of savage bites a martyr: in the throat and chest; it then raced survivor a year later. He evinced great mations of joy as Patsy rose to greet morrow. reluctance to talk of the event, and in- them. sisted that the thing which had slain his companion was not really a cougar at all, but a devil.

### Avenged Stolen Kittens.

# Chorus Lady.

FOUNDED ON THE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

By James Forbes. 

This Novelization of "The Chorus Patsy. "Well, an' how's pop? I didn't Lady" Was Made

very curious manner. It was in January, and they were walking home through the snow after a hunt, each carrying on his back the saddle, haunches and hide of a deer he had slain. Just at dusk as they were passing through a narrow ravine the man in front heard his partner utter a sudden loud call for help.

Turning, he was dumfounded to see the man lying on his face in the enow, with a cougar which had evidently knocked him down standing over him. grasping the deer meat, while another cougar was galloping to assist. Swinging his rifle round he shat the first one in the survey of the course of the course of the catch the same of the course of the catch the same of the catch the catch the catch the same of the catch the same of the catch the catch the catch the ca

### CHAPTER V. Patsy.

USETER think I was the big latter. deserted kitchen with mingled ire and couple of morgues. The best joke in disappointment as she delivered herself the show was the star-one of them

She went to the foot of the stairs ed like the Chambermaids' Union." Little excited cries in the regions questioned Nora. In 1886 a cougar killed an Indian near above and a sound of hurrying feet

to their shots, and they dismounted and The admonition was not needed, for ran toward it. Just as they reached it Nora was bounding down two steps at 'Moonlight Maids' brought us luck in

"Oh, don't step lively on my account." awhile." after the other, and, as he sprang on his horse, struck him, inflicting a deep lowed by her mother, and they flung afraid I can't, pop, dear," she said. but not dangerous scratch. I saw this themselves upon her with many excla-

### A Girl's Grievance.

am to see yez. Ye're lookin' beautiful, desrtand. I simply can't keep men like choild," cried the old woman, hugging Henry W. Savage and Klaw & Erlenher to her and receiving in return a ger waitin' to know what I'm goin' to hug so strenuous in its expression of do. long pent up and hungry affection that "Will you have a part in a play?" it made her gasp.

The first effusions of the joy of meeting again having moderated, Patsy once not I'll just go back in the chorus. more became aggrieved.

"Some one might 'a' met me," she only makes you uncomfortable in your complained, with tears in her voice. "It mind. I've thought some of goin' into

ain't no joke hot footin' it all this way vaudeville. I've a friend that's close

her sister's hat, a fearful and wonderful creation in black chiffon.

the rig for the train," added her An Outburst of Rage.

"Half past 7! Wouldn't that scald you? I'm sorry I was so grouchy, but

Patricia emphasized the last word with a very superior air as she adjusted her pompadour before the mirror and smoothed out her crumpled shirt "Come here, child, I"—"Honey lamb nothing!" screamed the waist with her fingers. Her notion as to what it meant was extremely hazy, but she had heard it in a play, and it Patsy, perturbed and distressed, curned

sounded well.

"Poor dear! But Oi doan't wonder at ye feelin' upset. Sure 'twas a cold welcome yez had from yir loved wans."

"I had it all framed up," Patsy went on, "me descendin' from the caboose an' fallin' on everybody's neck. An' when I gets off the train the only neck in sight belongs to that village cut-up that propels the hack. The worst of it was I'd been handin' it out all season to the bench of frails in the company to that bunch of frails in the company."

"In the bunch of frails in the company to that bunch of frails in the company to the beares, pop," said Patsy. was I'd been handin' it out all season to that bunch of frails in the company about my fiance that owns a racin' stable and had told 'em I'd wired him to "Pwhat d'ye mean, child?" demandble and had told 'em I'd wired him to meet me. An' when that rabbit-faced hackman comes up an' hands out his mitt to me—well, never to me dyin' day well I forget the way that burlesque crowd hands me the marry hands. crowd hands me the merry ha. ha!"

And she raised her eyes and hands
and nodded her head in a manner more

The first here ye'll stay," declared O'Brien, very quietly and very firmly.

She went to him and placed her hand on his shoulder. expressive of her humiliation and har- Danger I

"Ye're as good as annywhere," declared the old woman annywhere, declared the old woman fondly.

"Yes. We didn't wroite to bother yez about it. It wouldn't 'a' helped matters an' would 'a' set ye worryin', an' ye sure have enough to put up with."

"You oughter 'a' let me knew about "No blarney at all," denied her mother.

"You oughter 'a' let me knew about "But it's dyin' ye must be for a cup of the country of the large of the large of the large of the country of the large of the lar

too quick to buy anything for you, but By John W. Harding. I brought some tobacco I got at the (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Company.)

George her mother could reply O'Brien SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. himself came in, his face beaming a

have much money, an' I came away

"In the box office," replied Patsy.

"Wasn't the play comical?" asked the

"Yep." she admitted, "the scenery

"Well, never moind, choild. The

"I've got to go back to New York to-"But ye can't l'ave us so soon," pso-

tested her mother. "Mom," she replied, with an air of "Me darlin' me Parsy, 'tis glad OI businesslike importance, "you don't un-

queried Nora. "That depends on the part. Like as What's the use of bein' ambitious? It

"You needn't think you're the only

person in this family that can do anything," she retorted, "You're are. I'll go in the chorus, too, just to "An' Danny rushed roight away with spite you-you see if I don't!"

### And, bursting into a fit of angry

weeping, she bounced out of the room. Patsy, amazed and pained and anxious to soothe her sister, followed her

"The Merry Ha-Ha!"

Her mother was much impressed by it.

"Is that so?" she said sympathetically.
"Poor dear! But Oi doan't wonder at ye feelin' upset. Sure 'twas a cold wel-

expressive of her humiliation and harrowed feelings than any mere words could have been.

"Ye poor lamb! 'Twas a black shame," said her mother.

"But it's good to be home again," sighed Patsy contentedly, dismissing from her thoughts the contretomps that could not be placed to anybody's fault and giving her mother another affectionate hug. "An' how is things? How's Danny gettin' along?"

"He ain't gettin' along as well as he meight," answered the old weman uneasily. "He's had a hard toine avit ever since the foire, though Lor' knows he's wurraked hard enough, an' he's had to git a partner,"

The Welcome.

"A partner?"

"Yes. We didn't wroite to bother yez about it. It wouldn't 'a' helped mative of the star of the sector of affections."

Patsy made a little gesture of affectionidy.

Patsy made a little gesture of affectionidy.

"A Mister Crawford from New York.

York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

1MPORTANT—Write your name and address pining, and al-

welcome. It is dainty and attractive, it is absolutely simple and it is peculiarly well adapted to the incoming season. In the illustration it is made of white batiste trimmed with embroidery, but it would be charming if the material chosen were flowered lawn, cross-barred dimity or anything similar, and, if something a little handsomer is

SUCH a pretty little dressing jacket as

this one cannot fail to find its

real Japanese cotton crepes make up most attractively and are durable in the extreme. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8 3-4 yards 21 or 24, 21-4 yards 83 or 11-2 yards 44

inches wide, with

wanted, Japanese silks will be found desirable. Also the

71-8 yards of band-Dressing Jacket-Pattern No. 6003. ing. 31-8 yards of edging. Pattern No. 6003 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 29, 40 and 42 inch bust

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Misery Loves Company. N OLD couple in Glasgow were in a very depressed state owing to dull

A atory of New York, he found upon microscopic examination that an average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 22,500 bacteria. An

Money is Full of Microbes.

Thinking their son in America would help them, they wrote stating

# CCORDING to a recent report made by the director of the research labor-

their trouble, and that if he did not help them they would have to go to the poorhouse.

Three weeks passed, and then came a letter from their son, saying:

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The page piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money, moderately clean, carries 2.300 of other and backeria. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money in other 1. An average piece of paper money that many living and active bacteria can be sheltered and sustained on a cota-

with a laugh, in which all joined including her mother, who began to usderstand. screech in this family, but it looks like I'm the false alarm! 'I never noticed any one laft himself to death" said Patsy, shrugging her Patricia O'Brien gazed around the shoulders. "The comedians was a